### SOCIETY AFFAIRS IN BRIEF.

MANY RECEPTIONS AND DANCES TO BE GIVEN BEFORE LENT.

Mr. Gideon Granger and Miss Clara L. Me-Clave to be Married Scop-Mrs. Athertes the Winter-The First of Mr. Wood's Three Concerts Given on Saturday.



ANY receptions and dances will be crowded into a few short weeks. and will increase the gayety while it lasts, which will be only until Feb. 15, which will be Ash Wednesday and the first day

of Lent.

A wedding soon to be celebrated is that of Mr. Gideon Gran. of Mr. Gideon Granger, grandson of ex-Postmaster-General Gideon Granger, and Miss Clara L. McClave. eldest daughter of Mr.

ohn McClave.

The wedding of Mr. G. W. Holland and Miss Emma F. Sloat will take place at the Church of the Heavenly Rest, on Jan. 4, at 12

Mrs. Bradford, of 21 Waverley place, will give a reception this afternoon. Mrs. Russak, of 19 East Sixty-first street, will give a theatre party, followed by a sup-

per this evening. Lieut, and Mrs. David Price, see Hargons, will leave this city in a short time for the

Presidio, Cal. The Queen has sent her usual gift of an

India shawl to Miss Berens, whose wedding and that of Earl Cairns will take place this and that of Earl Calris will take piace this day week in London.

The annual dinner of the New York Alpha Alumni Chapter of the Phi Delta Theta Fraternity will be given this evening at D'Orville's, Mill's Building, 35 Wall street.

Mrs. Ezra B. Weston, of 24 East Fortyseventh street, will give a musicale this evening.

evening.

The Columbia College class of '90 will give a dinner of eighty covers at Mazzetti's on Friday, Dec. 16.

Mrs. J. D. Wing, of 16 West Forty-ninth afternoon.

street, will give a reception on the afternoon of Dec. 17. Miss Hurlburt, the fiance of her son, will assist in receiving.

Mrs. Alfred Youngs, of 7 East Fifty-sixth

Mrs. Affred Youngs, of 7 East Fifty-sixth street, will give a tea on Dec. 19.

The Game Association will have one of its monthly dinners at Pinard's this evening.
Cards will soon be out for Mr. Fuller's wedding on Jan. 8 at the Church of the Heavenly Rest.
Miss Marion Langdon, in a white and gold gown, is said to have been the belle and beauty of the first assembly on Thursday evening.

will give a musicale this afternoon.

Mrs. Morrison, of 12 East Sixty-fifth street, will give a musicale this afternoon.

Mrs. Draper will entertain a number of the members of the Nineteenth Century Club informally to-morrow evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Atherton Blight, of Philadelphia, will take a house in this city for the

winter.
Mrs. S. P. Tuck is visiting Miss L. An-

Mrs. S. P. Tuck is visiting Miss L. Andrews in Baltimore.

The members of the Tuxedo Club have raised \$500 for the grab-bag, which is the special feature of the night-before-Christmas festivities at Tuxedo. No article in it will be worth less than 25 cents or more than 50 cents, and the time set too limited to allow of a discriminating grab.

The engagement of Mr. William Emory, of Philadelphia, and Miss Nellie Hunt, daughter of the late Minister to Russia, is announced, the wedding to take place in the spring.

Mr. D. Binsse and the Misses Binsse sailed on Saturday for Europe with the intention of remaining a year on the Continent.

The marriage of Mr. Charles Harris and Miss Annie Emmet, will take place just after the holidays.

The Thirteen Club will dine together for

The Thirteen Club will dine together for The Thirteen Club will dine together for the seventy-first time to-morrow evening at the Café Morelli.

Miss Lily Pell will pass January at New Orleans visiting Miss Celeste Stauffer.

Mrs. Edward Anthon, of 21 West Thirty-third street, will give her second reception on Saturday.

Mrs. Lamadrid, who instituted the St.

Andrew's coffee stands about a year ago, is to open a fair in the Old London Street Building to-day. Mrs. Frank Leslie is the treasurer of the society.

An interesting morning separat the fact

urer of the society.

An interesting morning concert, the first of a series of three, was given by Mr. William Suton Wood, the pianist, at his studio, 113 East Seventeenth street, last Saturday. Mr. Wood was assisted by Otto Dossenback, violin; Miss Ella Mansfield, soprano, and Mr. Charles A. Rice, tenor. Among the notable numbers on the programme were Mendelssohn's "Variations Serieuses," Beethoven's Koentzer Sonata, for piano and violin, Weber's Adagio and Minuetto, and compositions by Chopin, Moszkowski and Rubinstein. Among those present were Mrs. John W. Aitken, Mrs. Russel Dart, Mrs. Lambert, Mrs. H. B. Wilson and Miss Mary L. Clark, of New York; Mrs. E. D. Fenner, of Paterson, and Mrs. Molineux, Mrs. Lyman B. Burnham and Mrs. David S. Wells, of Brocklyn.

## Thoughtful Barnabas.

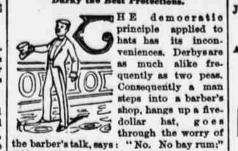
( From Christmas Judge. ]
Pape (unloading Christmas tree takes off a jumping jack)—Ah, here's something nice for Uncle Frederick.

Uncle Frederick (recently betrothed)—Ha-ha-ha; very g-good joke; ha-ha, very good indeed.
Little Barnabas—I gave it to you, Uncle Fred, Mamma said lass night that you must be in your second childhood to marry hiss burbeck, an' I thought you might like something to play with.

They Like P. T. Barnum's Story. Mr. P. T. Barnum's story, "My Plucky Boy Tom," has created a great sensation among the boys. The New York Fassity Story Payer has nearly doubled in circulation during the last few days. The adventures of Tom Bradford, as told by the great showman, thrill the geader. The wildest and fercest animals in India are being captured by the dauntless American boy.

## HATS ARE FREQUENTLY EXCHANGED.

An Embroidered Band or a Phone



the barber's talk, says: "No. No bay rum:" 'No! No shampoo;" "No!! No hair tonic," and springs down released, grabs a hat, and, as he goes out through the base-

hat, and, as he goes out through the basement, is seized with the idea that the hat doesn't fit.

He twists it round, but it doesn't fit then. He takes it off, looks at it, sees from some slight variations in the complexion that it isn't his hat, and awakens to the fact that somebody has left him a two-dollar Bowery Derby for his five-dollar brain-cover.

That is the way it generally works. The man who makes the mistake always does so on the side of the right hat. Nothing can be done. The good hat is gone. The fact is, too, that it won't be returned. They never return the good ones, and the owners of the bad ones don't care so much about their restoration.

Hat-bands are a safeguard to honest wearers of twin Derbys. The broad strip of ribbon with the monogram worked in c-lored silk is of great service against any honest mistake. A man picks up the hat that has a cherry ribbon with white "M. T. P." embroidered on it and he knows that it isn't his, which has a baby-blue ribbon with purple "N. U. M." monogrammed on it, so he tries some other hat.

This swapping hats is not an uncommon

M." monogrammed on it, so he tries some other hat.

This swapping hats is not an uncommon occurrence in the barbers' shops or hat-racks at hotels. At the latter, however, the waiter who keeps guard over the hat-rack frequently remembers to whom the hats belong. The darky at the Murray Hill Hotel is quite a phenomenon in this respect. Dozens of gentlemen leave their hats in the rack and many of them are so much alike that a hatter could hardly tell them apart.

When the guest comes out, the smiling Ethiopian briskly picks out the particular hat which belongs to him and presents it with a flourish. He doesn't make a mistake once in 100 times. What his system of memorizing is does not appear, but he has got it down fine.

down fine.

Where the hats are not only alike in appearance, but one fits as well as the other, of course an absent minded person can make a mistake. Many do make a mistake. But usually it amounts to the same thing, except that some people may feel better to know that their hats are on honest heads, even if they are not theirown. The hats go and they do not return.

### DID NOT TIP THE NEGRO.

A Crisis in the Life of a Young Man with 40 Cents in an Italian Barber's.

A young man, the top of whose head had lapsed beyond the barber's power, passed into an elegant " tonsorial parlor " and submitted himself to the artist of the shears like a two-year-old lamb.

The time was that portion of the week when indigence is cheek by jowl with comparative affluence in the salaried man's life. The artist, a little Italian, who looked as if you could make olive oil out of him, touched

the young man's collar.

"Please take it off. It is too high."

The victim had not been in the habit of undressing to get his beard trimmed, but he meekly obeyed and gave explicit directions as to how he wished the operation to be performed.

The barber began to cut what hair he could find on the patient's skull.

"You'd better not cut my hair. I haven't got 'boodle' enough," murmured the young man, faintly.

man, faintly.

"Oh, I trim the hair a little with the beard," said the generous artist.

It wasn't so easy. First the hair had to be found. Then it was difficult to get enough of it to-gether to clip it symmetrically. But the Italian worried through and got to the

the trains worried through and got to the beard.

He went over this with a small lawn-mower, singing the praises of an incomparable hair restorative in the mean while. Then he thrust a hand glass into the hand of the cropped youth and let him study the effect.

"Out it a little more at the sides, and so that it can brush away to the points," said the young bald-head.

Finally he was made to look like a bifurcated Vandyck. Would he have a shampoo? No. A little perfume on his mustache? No. Some bay-rum? No. Some—No, no!

Then he was released, pulled himself together, collected his collar, coat, overcoat, umbrella and check Next, knowing that a ride uptown or an economical progress

umbrella and check Next, knowing that a ride uptown or an economical progress thither on his legs trembled on the figure on the check, he looked at it.

He had just a nickel left, if he did not tip the negro who had brushed him off with a whisk-broom. The bill was thirty-five cents. The cash on hand was forty.

He did not tip the negro.

[From the Bufalo Express.]
"Oh, my son, my son," excialmed the grieve father, as he met his inebriated heir at the door 'did you not promise me you would never, never "that you not promise me you would never, never let another drop of liquor pass your lips?"

"That Jush wata madder," responded young Slienus, hopelessly. "Did'n le' shingle glash pash milps vinght 'I loculd get hol' of 't. Had 't give it up minight. Coul' n' shtan' th' racket. Had le'm pash. Did besh could," and he gave his watch to his father and requested him to "pud'n the shafe."

His Objection to Dogs.

[From Tid-Bite.]
She—And you don't like big dogs, Mr. De Garmo: He-No, I can't say I have very much love for She—But they have such large hearts.

He—It isn't their hearts I object to: it's their

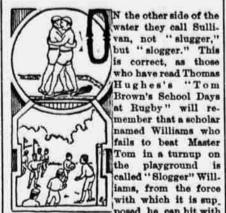
To one and all we say use ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUGH BALSAM. Best druggists.

and had given her much pleasure—her father

## SPORTS OF TRACK AND RING.

JOHN L. BULLIVAN IS A "SLOGGER," NOT "SLUGGER," IN ENGLAND.

Big Irish Fighter Laying Back for Our Great Man-A Laws-Tennis Tournamen to be Hold in Brooklyn-Heeling Game. Dec. 22-The Coming Poultry Show.



water they call Bundard wan, not "slugger," but "slogger." This is correct, as those lead who have read Thomas Hughes's "Tom Brown's School Days at Rugby" will remember that a scholar mamed Williams who N the other side of the water they call Sullifails to beat Master

posed he can hit with his right hand. Dublin Sport says the Boston strong boy will spar in Dublin to-night and Friday night, in Cork the 14th, in Limerick the 15th and Belfast on Saturday evening. This sporting paper estimates that Sullivan will spar just 54 minutes, with 12 minutes' rest or a total of 66 minutes, before all his audiences in Ireland, for £500 or \$2,500. Sport says a big Irish amateur is in pickle for the "big fellow" at one of his shows. Knowing ones will feel as sorry for that big amateur as they

The Twenty-third Regiment, of Brooklyn. The Twenty-third Regiment, of Brooklyn, is making arrangements through its tennis club for a open lawn tennis tournament, to be held at the Armory Dec. 26, which is expected to eclipse anything of the kind here-tofore. Already a number of first-rate players have signified their intention of competing, some of whom are of national reputation. Committeemen Keutgen, Hough and Despard have the affair in charge and predict that it will be a big success. that it will be a big success.

Billy Fitzgerald is now the sporting editor of the Police Gazette. He is gaining friends for the paper every day. The sporting columns show a marked improvement. A number of well-known sports hope to see "Fitz." hold the fort.

"Heeling" a game cock for a battle is a much more delicate job than "cutting out." The bird should be properly held by an assistant, and it is generally done with him sitting on the edge of the pit. Wet the leg and limber the toes by gentle pulling, then wrap a bit of chamois or buckskin over the short heel of a stag or chicken or the stub of the spur of the two-year-old cock. Place the steel gaff on in the position of the natural spur, then wiggle the back toe of the fowl. You will see the leader of the leg just below the knee joint rise and fall like a buckshot under a bit of leather. Sight up the leg and get the point of the steel exactly on a line with the inside or forward edge of the leader and the right heel on a line with the outside or back of it. Be careful not to shift the point when fastening on the spur firmly with the best wax-end. Remember a sixteenth of an inch makes all the difference in the world. A cock heeled a shade too far back will do no damage, and heeled the least bit too "close" he will kill himself.

Billy Dacey says he will accept the offer made by Patsy Sheppard through Mr. Rich-ard K. Fox, and go on to Boston to fight the ex-lightweight's 133-pound man for a \$500 purse. Dacey and McAuliffe meet in Boston in January for a \$500 purse—six rounds. Dacey should win.

Sebastian Muller, the big German, who has been astonishing Providence people by break-ing stones with his fist will meet Earnest Roeber at catch-as-catch-can in Parepa Hall

The poultry show at the Garden this week and next promises to be a great success. A particularly fine exhibit of fancy game fowls will be made by Mr. E. T. Bailey. of Mt. Kisko. In one of Mr. Bailey's pens will be a pit cock, "cut out" all ready for battle.

Tom Conners, the famous catch-as-catch-can wrestler, was in town last night.

## Girls Had Dolls in Pharach's Time.

[From the Philadelphia Times,]
Dolls have amused the girls for ages and seem to have been well known in the days of the Pharaoha: for, in the tombs of ancient Egypt, figures of ainted wood, of terra-cotta, of ivory and of rage have been found whose limbs were made movable for the delight of children. It is quite probable for the delight of children. It is quite probable that Pharaoh's daughter threw aside a mimic child for the real baby which she discovered in the famous bullrush basket. In the tombs of Eruria — by the way, where was Eruria 7—similar toys have been discovered; they were spread in the East, and in China, as well as in India, movable figures were made to act from time immemorial by hand and on strings, or as shadows behind a curtain. The ancient Greeks were experts in the manufacture of puppets, including wax dolls, and several of their poets aliede to offerings of dolls to Artemis and Aphrodite made by maidens before their marriage.

Algerian Women Have a Hard Time.

[From All the Year 'Round.] The lives the women lead in Algiers, particularly if they are young and pretty, are simply terrible. When about fourteen an Algerian giri is married— or rather sold, for it is scarcely more than a money transaction—to a man whom she has probably never seen, but who from that moment possesse absolute authority over her. If she belongs to the higher classes she is usually restricted, even in her husband's house, to one or two rooms. "If she were allowed to wander up and down stairs she might meet a man," the husband says. The windows of the rooms into which she may go always look into a court-yard, not a public street, but for all that they are carefully covered with latticeand \$800 the same day in November from the

work, so that she may have no chance of holding communications with the outside world. The only amusement she is allowed to indusice in is a weekly visit to the cemetery, where she is supposed to go to mourn for the dead. This mourning, I must confess, is performed in a manner peculiar to the country. On Fridays, all men having been carefully excluded, the Algerine ladies drive, closely velled, to the cemeters. Once inside the gates, they throw asside their vells, and, acating themselves upon the tombstones, prepare to make a day of it. They also go provided with a substantial inncheon, and they spend the whole day laughing, chatting and gosspining with their fellow-mourners. At sunset they resume their vells, mount into their carriages and are driven back to their homes, which they will not quit until the following Friday. The most painful part of the fate of these women is that, although they may fulfil every duty of their position with the most perfect exactitude, and may even love their husbands tenderly, the law allows them to have no nlead claim upon them. At any time of the day or night, if a man be wearied of his wife or for any reason desirous of being rid of her, he has only to lead her to the door, and, by pronouncing the simple words "you are divorced," he is free from her for ever.

### Finest Terrapin in the World.

[From the Builtmore Sun.]
Baltimore is the leading market in the world for terrapin. The finest species are probably found in Chester River, although it requires a connoisseut of considerable ability to discriminate between those caught in Chester River and those taken from other waters and marshes along the Chesapeake.

those caught in Chester filver and those taken from other waters and marshes along the Chesapeake. The implements for catching terrapin are very simple. They are often taken by dragging in waters where they are often taken by dragging in waters where they are hibernating, or the terrapin hunter, armed with a sites, on one end of which is a hook, will walk around the marshes inserting it into holes made by musarase and other animals, and if the stick comes in contact with a terrapin the hook end is inserted and his terrapinable is brought forth. Several are often taken from one bed. They are in a state of letharry when caught in the winter season. In very cold weather they will often freeze, and, though heroically tested, they show no evidence of life. If submitted to warmth they will most likely die when in this condition, though if placed in a vessel of cold water they will generally thaw out.

Although Maryland has the reputation for serving terrapin, it is not always that one even after can purchase a plate of real diamond-back at hotels or resiaurants, while in other States it is next to impossible to purchase it prepared. The cost of real terrapin—and the fact that silders, a cheaper species, can be easily worked in when preparing the dish—offers an inducement to caterers to malead. But in many cities outside of Baltimore where the palate of the connoisseur is less cultivated, an analysis of a dish of terrapin, Maryland Style," would disclose a hash wherein the silder has supplement the diamond-back, and veal and chicken are thrown in for bulk, with eggs manufactured for the purpose, the whole flavored with sherry, wine and spices. It is not surprising that people who eat this dish at diamond-back strices go off wondering way people rave about terrapin.

Always Say " What'll You Have?"

[From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]
Why did I ask that gentleman what he would have when I know that he has drank nothing bu whiskey and lemon for twenty years? Because to that you did not know that gentleman, and he came in, and without saying a word I would put up whiskey and lemon, what would you think? Why, you would say to yourself, '' that man is an old suger here. There is no need of asking him what he wants; they know him." So we always make it a point to go through the form of asking the customer to name his drink.

## Messonger Boys to Mind Bables.

[From the Boston Post.]
I met a messenger boy the other day lugging big-eyed and very much astonished baby, evidently not a family connection of his, which, on ques-tioning the boy, I learned he was to deliver at a certain house not far distant. For him this was all in the regular line of his business, and he went about it in a solemniy practical way that was quite admirable. I do not think he lottered with this surden on his hands. As for the parent who intrusted the baby to this method of carriage, he or she must have a confidence in the security of the messenger service that is nothing less than her Yet I do not doubt that the baby got there safe.

[From Christmas Puch.] Steersman—All ready, Bascom? Bascom-Yes; or-er wait a moment. If Mis Kittyman will kindly tuck her feet in a little closer, I think we shall find less wind resistance.

Silencing a Bore. [From Judge.]
He—I fear I am wearying you with my pros

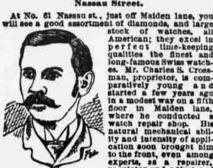
On the Toboggan Slide.

onversation. You look a little tired.

She-Oh, no, indeed. I was only thinking how very tired you must be!

DIAMONDS AND WATCHES.

A Large and Fine Assertment of Them at Nassau Street.



qualities the finest and long-famous Swiss watch es. Mr. Charles S. Cross man, proprietor, is com-paratively young and

man, proprietor, is comparatively young an distanted a few years ago in a modest way on a fifth floor in Malden lane, where he conducted a watch repair shop. His natural mechanical ability and intensity of applications on brought nim to the front, even among experts, as a repairer, regulator and adjuster of call kinds of watches, and he has gradually but steadily come up, not with a musbroom growth, but with a solid, healthy development, until now he is counted as one not only of the most skilful experts in watch repairing and adjusting, but one of the most successful watch and diamond dealers in the trade. He started by selling the American watch only, regarding it superior to any other and offering facilities for scientifically developing its repair and adjustment. While the basis of the American watch is good, Mr. Crossman early established the plan of taking apart every watch which he handled and keenly examined for individual defects, which he thoroughly removed.

The consequences are that he furnishes his customers with really fine timekeepers at very moderate prices, as he brings watches with movements ordinarily considered simply "good grade" up to the performance of more expensive time pleces. For doing this successfully he has special facilities and one of the largest watch repair shops in the city, and, what is more important, all repairs to watches are made by specialists of recognized ability.

Mr. Crossman handles principally Eight end

ability. Crossman handles principally Elgin end Waltham watches, each of which is "trained" before going to the customer in the manner above described. His many new and attractive styles in fourteen and eighteen carat cases, together with the warled stock of loose and mounted dismonds, jewelry and chains, will certainly tempt intending purchasers during the coming holidays. His square dealing no less than his entire competence entitles him to the confidence and trade of our readers. "."

One Hundred Thousand Dollars Already Gathered for the Masonie Asylum Fund.

The ladies who have conducted the phenomenally successful fair in aid of the fund for the establishment of a home or asylum for aged and indigent Masons and their widows and orphans resumed operations with renewed vigor to-day.

Their work for the preceding two weeks is summed up in the encouraging report that \$100,000 has already been earned for the ob-

\$100,000 has already been earned for the object of the charity.

Five floors of the Masonic Temple, Twenty-third street and Sixth avenue, have been ceded by the Masons to their better halves, bit by bit, since the fair was opened, and it is hoped that the weather will be fair all this week, for they are in momentary expectation of a request from the ladies that the roof be utilized also.

Col. E. L. M. Ehlers has labored constantly for the success of the fair, and Saturday

Col. E. L. M. Ehlershas labored constantly for the success of the fair, and Saturday night he received a testimonial from the ladies in the form of a pair of beautiful vases, a music portfolio and a large office chair in Russian leather. Mrs. E. B. Harper and Mrs. H. H. Brockway headed a party of about forty ladies in the presentation.

This evening there will be a concert by the members of German District 28, with Max Spicker as director. Mme. Horemann-Koener, Miss Leonora Chapman, Charles Kaiser, C. E. Dufft, N. Horemann and Fred Kropff will participate.

It goes without saying that inasmuch as there are more goods in the large hall than could be sold in a week ordinarily, and which must be disposed of all the same, they will be sacrificed to purchasers. And there are myriad articles, beautiful, useful and ornamental for Christmas gifts.

PLYMOUTH'S DISAPPOINTMENT.

Who Will Be Called as Paster, New that the Rev. Mr. Berry Has Declined?

The declination of the English preacher. the Rev. Charles A. Berry, of the call to be the successor of Henry Ward Beecher was so much of a surprise to many members of Plymouth Church, that to-day they had little to say in regard to future plans. There is no general union on any other name. The following cable despatch was read at the morning service at Plymouth yesterday:

the morning service as Flymouth yesterday:
Charles Albert Berry greets Plymouth, appreciate its confidence, reciprocate its affection, prays
for its prosperity, but cannot accept pastorate.
Home claims inexorable. Duty here commands.
Letter mailed. God bless and guide you.

Probably no action will be taken for some time, but opportunity will be given the mem-bers of the church to think the matter over. A meeting of the Advisory Committee will probably be held within a few days,

MR. IRVING JOINS THE UNION.

Entitled Now to the Benefits of the Musical Mutual Protective Organization.

A committee composed of Secretary W. H. Anstead, John Hunt, Max Franklin and J. W. Beard was appointed by the Board of Directors of the Musical Mutual Protective Union to call on Henry Irving and inform him of his election as an honorary member of

him of his election as an honorary member of the union.

The committee met Mr. Irving in his dress-ing room at the Star Theatre just before the matinee performance on Saturday. Mr. Irv-ing received the committee in the most cordial manner and said that it gave him pleasure to accept the honor. He referred earnestly to the art of music and spoke of its close connection with the dramatic art.

Hurt in the Brooklyn Riot.

The condition of the two men now lying in the hospital under arrest for being concerned in the riot in Hamilton avenue, Brooklyn, is no worse this morning. One of them, Pietro Gasper, has a serious wound in the abdomen. The other man whose name has not yet been learned has a bullet

in his chest.

The cause of the shooting is as much a mystery as ever. John Marina, an Italian, has been arrested for being concerned in the shooting. He admits that he is one of the party. He has a slight stab wound in his chest. The men who escaped uninjured were arraigned before Justice Massey this morning. They were remanded for trial

Crohan Says He Was Crazy. Capt. Carpenter, of the West Thirty-seventh street station, has preferred charges against Policeman John Crohan for being drunk in the Jefferson Market Police Court while in charge of a prisoner there yesterday. Crohan has been on the police force for two years and has borne an excellent reputation. When asked to-day to explain his conduct in the police court he said that he must have been crazy.

Drowned Himself Without Registering. An unknown man, short and stout and about thirty years old, committed suicide at 7 o'clock A. M. to-day by jumping into the river at the foot of Twenty-second street, North River. His body was not recovered. His clothing, which he left on the pier, was taken to the West Twentieth street station-house.

Mysterious Shooting in Boston. SPECIAL TO THE WORLD. I BOSTON, Dec. 12.—Mrs. Williams, of Bayley street, Dorchester, was shot in the abdomen this morning by Thomas Horr, who was arrested. Mrs. Williams may not recover. No cause is assigned.

## The Plain Truth

Is that Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured thousands of pe ple who suffered severely with rhenmatism. It neutra zes the lactic acid in the blood, which caus rible pains and aches, and also vitalizes and enriches th These facts warrant us in urging you, if you suffer wit rheumatism, to give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial. "Having been troubled with inflammatory rheumatism

Having been troubled with inflammatory rheumatism for many years, my favorable attention was called to Hood's Sarsaparilla by an advertisement of curse it had effected. I have now used three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and can already testify to beneficial results. I highly recommend it as a great blood purifier." J. C. AYERS, West Bloomfield, N. Y.

"I had rheumatism so that when I sat or lay down I could be a supplementation of the same and the same a

could hardly get up. Hood's Sarsaparilla has alm oured me." P. CARNES, Gallon, O.
N. B.—If you make up your mind to try Hood's Sarus aparilla, do not be induced to take any oth Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1: six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar

"Did you receive this envelope at any time last year with any letter in it?"
"I do not think I did," Brown replied;
"but I received so many that I could not
swear I did not."

heard by every one.

The lawyer was quick. Like a flash came tha thought that his client might be innocent, and, guilty or innocent, here was his only chance, even if it proved a broken reed. In another moment he had finished with Brown. There was no cross-examination, and Sylvia was put in the witness chair. She testified that the 2½d. Santa Lucia stamp on the envelope containing the letter from Waterman had been engraved in April and not issued until July. When the letter had been dated no such stamp was in existence, and postage was paid by two or more stamps; that the stamp was cancelled by a buffer, which was not permitted in any English post-office, and that the envelope could not have passed through the mails, because it lacked the American counter stamp on the back. The lawyer was quick. Like a flash came that hought that his client might be innocent, and, guilty or innocent, here was his only chance, even if it proved a broken reed. In another moment he had finished with Brown. There was no cross-examination, and Sylvia was put in the witness chair. She testified that the 2½d. Santa Lucia stamp on the envelope containing the letter from Waterman had been engraved in April and not issued until July. When the letter had been dated no such stamp was in existence, and postage was paid by two or more stamps; that the stamp was cancelled by a buffer, which was not permitted in any English post-office, and that the envelope could not have passed through the mails, because it lacked the American counter stamp on the back.

When the Assistant District-Attorney asked if it might not have been delivered, he was a little varied at her promptness in an-

### Catarrh to Consumption.

Catarrh in its destructive force stands next to and undoubtedly leads on to consumption. It is therefore singular that those afflicted with this fearful disease should not make it the object of their lives to rid them selves of it. Deceptive remedies concocted by ignoran pretenders to medical knowledge have weakened the con pretenders to medical knowledge have weakened to be fidence of the great majority of sufferers in all advertised remedies. They become resigned to a life of misery rather than torture themselves with doubtful palliatives. But this will never do. Catarrh must be met at every

stage and combated with all our might. In many cases the disease has assumed dangerous symptoms. The bones and cartilage of the nose, the organs of hearing, of seeing and of tasting so affected as to be useless, the uvula so elongated, the throat so inflamed and irritated

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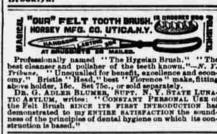
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TONY PASTOR'S GREAT SHOW,
ANDY AND ANNIE HUGHES-ALBERT CLIVES.

office.

"Can you tell me when these stamps were

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Greatest Exhibit of the Latest Novelties in Paris and Vienna

# Sanford's Radical Cure meets every phase of Catarrh, from a simple head cold to the meet loathsome and destructive stages. It is local and constitutional. Instant in relieving, permanent in curing, safe, economical and never-failing. Each newlesse contains one bestle of the Radical.

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MISS SARAH JEWETT.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON, 2 c'clock, Dec. 15, on which occasion will be produced for the first time. A SAD COQUETTE. A SAD COQUETTE.

By Miss ESTELLE CLAYTON.

WITH THE FOLLOWING STRONG CAST.

Miss LENGIRE. Miss ESTELLE CLATTON
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LITTLE BORRY MISS LOUIS ELDERDO
LITTLE BORRY MISS LAWTON MISS FOR BOLLAND
SIR CHARLES LAWTON MISS GEORGE BOLLAND
FREDFRICK WEST MISS COMMISS JOHN MISS J

UNION SQUARE THEATRE, J. M. HILL, MANAGES the Comedians,
ROBSON AND CRANE
under the management of J. M. Hill and Joseph Brooks,
in the great American Comedy,
THE HENRIETTA,
by Bronson Howard,
Evenings at S. 15. Saturday Matines at 2. Carriages,
10.45. Seate secured two weeks in advance.

METROPOLITAN OPERA-HOUSE,
HOFMANN CONCRETS,
Under the personal direction of Mr. HENRY R. ABBET.
Tues., Dec. 18, at 8, 15, Thurs., Dec. 15, at 8, 80 colors

JOSEF HOFMANN,

accompanied by Mme, HELENE HASTRETTER, Prime Denna Contraits: Thon, Bjorksten, Tenor, Mg. De Am-na, Barikone: Miss Nettle Carpenter, Violiniste; Mas-Perrari, Accompaniet; Mme. Naccoml, Harpier, an Adolph Neuendorff's Grand Orchestra. Seats now on able. Weber Grand Plano used: ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

GILMORE & TOMPKINS., Proprietors and Managed 25c., 80c., 75c., 81.00.

Farewell Week.

ARBIAN NICHTS.

MATINEES WEDNESDAY AT 2. EVENINGS. 8.
BOOTH AND BARRETT, Dec. 26. DOCKSTADER'S MS語歌歌 SEATS IN ADVANCE. NO EXTRA.

Our new and laughable burlesque,

JOSEF HOFMANN'S SISTER. FRANK HOWARD, greatest ballad singer, in a new song, entitled "ONLY A BLUE BELL" Duckstader in a new song and specialty. Last week of "Black Faust" and Musical Siftings.

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GREAT AND ORIGINAL CHARACTER ACTING OF DAVE BRAHASI and his Popular Oreh

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FIFTH AVENUE THEATER. MONDAY NEXT MANSFIELD
In his own comedy MONSIEUR.
Seate may now be secured.

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EVENINGS AT S. MATINEE SATURDATATA.
HOYT'S LATEST COMEDY SATIRE.

A HOLE IN THE GROUND.

. Monday, Dec. 19-MR. RICHARD MANSFIELD. Ni Reserved seats, Orchestra Circle and Balcony, St. THIRD WEEK, THIRD WEEK, SHE.

WALLACK'S.
Evenings at 8.15. Matinee Saturday at 2.15.
EVENING AND THE STATE OF THE

Rose Coghlan.

LYCRUM THEATRE.
Begins at 8.15.
The New Comedy,
MATINEE
BATURDAY.

THE WIFE. STAR THEATRE.

JULIA MARLOWE.

Supported by Mr. JOSEPH HAWOUTH.

This (Monday) evening ROMEO AND JULIET.

Dec. 19, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Florence.

A RMORY HALL VAUDEVILLE THEATRE.
158 and 169 Hester at.
First-Class Variety Company. Constant change of

swering that then there would have been no fraudulent cancellation, as if at the Castrie for the defense. for the defense.
The next morning experts testified that the office.

"Can you tell me when these stamps were issued?" he asked, rather curtly, for he did not believe her testimony, handing her the American five-cent stamped envelope found in the book, addressed to Roderick Random. Sylvia studied it for a moment.

"Yes, sir," she replied, modestly. "They are the re-engraved stamps issued by our Government about two weeks after papa was arrested?"

"Are you sure, my dear child?" the Recorder asked her when the sensation had subsided. "These stamps have been in use a long time."

"The next morning experts testified that the signatures at the savings banks were not in Brown's handwriting; that they were in the handwriting of Benjamin Lynn, an entry clerk; and that the anonymous letter—which the firm had produced and put at Brown's service the night previous—had been written by the same person, The whole plot of the person really guilty to put the blame on an innocent man was laid bare, and at 1.30 p. M., Dec. 24, Brown walked out of court without a stain portion of the produced and put at Brown's service the night previous—had been written by the same person, The whole plot of the person really guilty to put the blame on an innocent man was laid bare, and at 1.30 p. M., Dec. 24, Brown walked out of court without a stain produced and put at Brown's acreated and produced and put at Brown's ac

ary, with full pay for the time he had been in prison, and the junior partner that night sent Sylvia a check for \$500 and the handsomest stamp album money could buy. The following Christmas the junior partner took Sylvia a packet of stamps, and, to cut the story short, last week compelled her parents to issue the following card to their friends and relatives:

Mr. and Mrs. JAMES BROWN

TO-MORROW EVENING

The Story of a Stamp. Colliceron.

Y IX years ago, James Brown, correspond ence clerk in a large importing house in New York City, at the earness wife, made his dauguter Sylvia, aged twelve, a Christmas present of a stamp album and a packet miscellaneous "Really it is a wast

"but if Sylvia has set her heart on such a present it of money," he said, harm to give them to her.

Bylvia took them, studied them, and during Bylvia took them, studied them, and during the next year, with the stamps her father obtained from the firm's foreign letters, traded with her school friends for others she did not have. When the next Christmas came around she had 550 neatly arranged in her album, all on hinges, and was quite an authority among her choolmates, who often brought stamps for appraisal. Her littlewhim had cost nothing

some amusement.

Sept. 15, 1883, Brown was arrested and charged with robbing the firm of the sum of \$40,000. It was asserted that he was not the principal but an accessory and sharer of the robbery, which had been committed in April, 1882, by the assistant cashier, William Waterman. Waterman fled to Canada, and from there to Cuba. At first it was thought that he had no accomplices, but in the early part of 1883 one of the members of the firm, the junior partner, received an anonymous letter saying that Brown was the instigator of the theft and a sharer in it, as would be developed in the course of time, if the receiver of the letter would say nothing and keep a sharp watch on the correspondence clerk. watch on the correspondence clerk.

Brown went on his vacation Sept. 1. The junior member of the firm took his desk while he was away, and, in ransacking it for a missing letter from Santa Lucia, found in an unused drawer this note in an envelope bearing a Santa Lucia postage stamp:

Castrie, Sanya Lucia, Oct. 28, 1882.

DEAR B.: I am nearly strapped. Draw \$1,000 from Bowery and send to me immediately. Draw \$600 and send Neille from the Hancock, and take the remainder. Thanks, old fellow, for the way you have stood by me. Direct R. R., in care of Mrs. Brosdacre. Yours,

Mrs. Brosdaere. Yours, Willis.

The handwriting of the letter was instantly identified as Waterman's. Upon inquiry at the two savings banks, it was found that the day after the robbery \$900 had been deposited in one and \$750 in the other to the credit of James Brown; that subsequent deposits had raised these to \$2,500 and \$1,570; that \$1,000 had been drawn in May and another \$1,000 in November, 1852, from one bank

and \$800 the same day in November from the other. The handwriting on the envelope which was directed to James Brown, care of John Armitage & Sons, was that of a woman—the pecular English triangular hand. When Brown came in Saturday, Sept. 15, to report that he had had a good time and would be at his desk Monday morning, he was arrested and lodged in the Tombs. There was a clear case against him, and he could not get bail. He had but little money saved, and when the case was called for trial, Dec. 23, the outlook was black. He was not positively identified as the man who deposited the money in the savings banks, but it was a man "like him." There was still \$900 to his credit in one bank and \$1.070 in another. Waterman had been in Castrie, Oct. 8, 1882, and the letter was in his handwriting without doubt. To clinch this evidence against him there had been found, about a month after his arrest, in one of his old letter books, an unused five-cent stamped envelope directed in a wears." an unused five-cent stamped envelope di-rected in a woman's hand, "Roderick Ran-dom, care of Mrs. Broadacre, Castrie, Santa Lucia." Brown's counsel did not believe his client Brown's counsel did not believe his client innocent and strongly advised him to plead guilty; but this Brown refused to do. As the prosecution wove around him the net from which there seemed no possible escape, even Brown lost heart, for, when the District-Attorney rested, no stronger case of circumstantial evidence had been presented in the General Sessions for years. The prisoner went on the stand. He could deny: but that was all. As he was in truth innocent, there was nothing to explain. No alibi was possible. The prosecution conceded previous good-character. No defense was possible,

VICE 00



His counsel took Waterman's letter from the envelope and handed it to the prisoner, asking him if he had seen it before. Sylvia and her mother were seated at the counsel's table, directly behind the lawyer, and, as he did so, Sylvia reached over and picked up the envelope from the table. A court officer touched her on the shoulder, and she put it down face up and continued to study it. Suddenly the lawyer took up the envelope and held it out.



"I know you did not, papa," Sylvia said confidently, her sweet, clear, childish treble being heard in every part of the dusky room, At this there was a small ripple of confusion. At this there was a small ripple of confusion. The lawyer turned to her a chiding face and shook his head.

"That postage stamp was not used until July of this year. The design was only approved in April last; and, besides, that envelope never went through the mail," said Sylvia, apologetically, but so that she was heard by every one.

ar, and MIR. JAMES BROWN
request the pleasure of your company
at the marriage of their daughter,
SYLVIA,
and
JAMES ARMITAGE,
11.80 A. M. Satorday, Dec. 54, 1687,
at the Church of St. Matthias the Apostle.

BY RESIDE EGG.

A Night of Terrors.